



THE
MISSISSKOU STANDARD

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
J. D. GILMAN, Printer,
To whom all Communications must be ad-
dressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

THE FARMER.

Of all pursuits by man invented,
The ploughman is the best contented;
His calling's good, his profits high,
And on his labors all rely.
Merchants all by him are fed—
Of him the merchants seek their bread;
His hands give meat to every thing,
Up from the beggar to the king.
The milk and honey, corn and wheat,
Are by his labors made complete.
Our clothes from him must first arise,
To deck the fop and dress the wise.
We then by vote may justly state,
The ploughman ranks among the great—
More independent than them all,
That dwell upon this earthly ball.
All hail, ye farmers, young and old!
Push on your plough with courage bold;
Your wealth arises from your clod,
Your independence from your God.
If then the plough supports the nation,
And men of rank in every station,
Let Kings to Farmers make a bow,
And every man procure a plough.

SIR ROBERT PEELE'S SPEECH.
(Concluded.)

We may be supposed to be labouring under prejudices, but take some inhabitant of the United States, of education, intelligence, and refined feelings, and ask him what he thinks of the condition of society in the old Country, and ask him whether he would advise, having regard to the interests of this country, the adoption of republican institutions. If he told the truth, as I am sure he would do, he would strongly dissuade you from this experiment, or any such improvements, if by improvements were meant the introduction of the democratical principle. Let me earnestly advise you to pursue the work of an able and intelligent native of France, who has made the institutions of America his peculiar study. I will read an admirable passage from the work of this writer, the celebrated Mons. de Tocqueville. (The right hon. baronet here read the passage, in which there was so little of true independence of mind or freedom of discussion, as in America—where a formidable barrier was raised against freedom by a tyrannical majority—where, within that barrier men might express their opinions, but where they would be severely repressed, if they moved one step beyond. This tyranny was so great that it endangered the peace of the country, by urging on the minority an appeal to physical force. The writer dwelt much on this principle, that the tyranny of the majority over the minority was the great and ruling evil of the United States, and illustrated his views by a reference to the authority of Jefferson, one of the greatest advocates of American liberty, who said, that the legislative power was not the paramount evil, but that the tyranny of the Legislature was the real evil.) I again recommend you to read the whole of that excellent work before you decide whether it will be for your happiness that the present structure of society should be exchanged for another. Oh, there are other blessings in life besides cheap newspapers. (Cheers and laughter) Look at our civil and religious institutions, and compare the state of society and of the United States—converse with intelligent men connected with that country, and for God's sake don't be duped by plausible sophistries or Utopian ideas. Do not run the hazard of a change. (Cheers) But rely on it, that though the institutions of the Americans may be showering down on them happiness and plenty, which I hope they are, there are physical differences between the two countries—ours being a country of ancient feeling and long cherished attachments so that I don't believe it possible for any legislature to transfer republican institutions to this land. (Cheers) Do you think that we would submit without a struggle to the despotism of a majority? We will resist tyranny in whatever shape it comes. (Cheers) We hate the tyranny of a despot; we hate the tyranny of an oligarchy; and the tyranny of a majority has no greater recommendation to us, and we shan't follow the example of the minority in the United States. Every old association, every ancient castle, every field will remind us of the state of society under which we lived. (Great cheering) The days of lang syne—(Enthusiastic cheering)—they will dwell in our

memory, and make us most impatient and troublesome subjects of a despotic majority. (Great cheering.) If you choose to run the risk of that experiment, you have before your eyes the example of another country; if you will abolish prescriptive authority, and will make predominant a democratic assembly, you must prepare yourselves, not for the institutions of the United States, but for that terrible and fiery ordeal through which France has passed. (Applause.) But if you are dissatisfied with the constitution of the House of Lords, rather abolish it at once. If you think the Lords, or a second controlling chamber, ought not to oppose the will of the majority, don't let us have a pretended second chamber correcting the negligence and mistakes of the first. Let us come at once to the trial of having a chamber expressing immediately the public will, and subordinate to and controlled by it. Infinitely better will it be to have a predominant assembly at once, than to abolish the prescriptive privileges of the House of Lords and to substitute a mockery in its place. Now let us see what the proposition is—we are told that three measures are indispensable. First, the destruction of establishments is demanded because they are said to be inconsistent with the rights of conscience. The two measures which are demanded—Reform of the House of Lords, and the Vote by Ballot. When you have destroyed the House of Lords, what other form of Government will you establish? You will have a constituent body, which is not only no more responsible than the House of Lords, while it is gravely proposed that a reform in the House of Lords should take place, this other body is to be removed from the influence of public opinion, and protected by the ballot. I venture to say the country would not submit to a body of four or five hundred thousand, selected for no other qualification than that of property, who are not to be controlled by the House of Lords, to hold secret and irresponsible privileges, of the exercise of which we would know nothing. Is it possible to suppose that the country would tolerate such a perfect irresponsibility of power? When they shall have formed such a democratic assembly what security will you have that France had not in her constituent assembly. Do you hope to have more enlightened men, or men more sincerely desirous to give the new institutions fair play? I have already quoted an example from the United States, and will now quote one from France; and I may remark, that it is infinitely better to discuss these subjects in a calm and grave manner than to reciprocate the vulgar abuse which has been poured on us by our adversaries. (Loud and long continued cheering) Having brought with me to this country several French papers, I observe some remarkable passages in these, in an address of a distinguished literary character now high in the councils of the King of France. I shall now refer to this picture of the first Constituent Assembly given by the Minister of Public Instruction, as delivered by him before the French Academy. (Here the right hon. baronet read an extract of an address from M. Guizot, at the meeting of the French Institute, on the 27th of December last, describing the auspicious meeting of the first Constituent Assembly in France, and the speedy blighting of their hopes by the violence and bloodshed which followed.) He continued—Are you quite sure, if a constitution of unchecked democracy was framed, with no influence from the House of Lords—if the Assembly were returned by men exercising their privileges in secret, and who have already received the advice to call out for one candidate at the hustings, but to vote for another in the ballot box. Have you a sure guarantee that the results which followed in France will not follow here? The new Government would meet with resistance. Then would come reaction—then prescription—then would come forth the men not before heard of. (Hear, hear, and cheers) Don't believe the bloody miscreants who rioted in the best blood of France—the Robespierres, the Dantonis, the Collot de Herbois, the Tallens and the Morats—were mere *hissus nature* engendered in France. No; they were the mere creatures of circumstances, which, in the conflict of party passions, rise in every country, of old associations—of long established and prescriptive authority; and if we consent to do the same thing, the same results will follow. The scum will gather when the nation boils. (Loud cheers) You will have in every village some miscreant establishing a cruel and binding tyranny, calling himself the people. (Hear, and cheers) I have now given you the testimony of a Frenchman to the condition of society in America, and I have given you the testimony of another Frenchman to the results of the first constituent Assembly in France in 1792. I need not

bring testimony to the beauty and results of the British Constitution. Our experience—our affection will supply that; but that the chasm may not be wanting, I will bring a testimony to the British constitution—Whence shall I draw it? If I draw it from any of our ancient constitutional writers, you would justly say, that the time has gone by when their opinions were applicable. If I draw it from any living Conservative authority, it would be scouted, not by you, but by others, as the opinion of one who was only anxious to preserve the abuses and corruptions of the State. But I will present you with a worthy companion to the picture of the Minister of France, in the picture drawn of the British constitution—a picture drawn by a Reformer, and by a Minister of the King of England, holding a parallel situation to that of Guizot. You will at once admit this disinterested authority—this indisputable testimony—unprejudiced at least—given, not in the heat of the debate, but in a deliberate publication—on no less competent authority than that of Lord John Russell. (Laughter and cheers) [Here Sir Robert Peel read from Lord John Russell's Dissertation on the British Constitution, an extract couched in the highest strains of eulogy on the British constitution, which was clearly that of all others in Europe, by which more happiness was enjoyed, and a greater tone of morality was preserved. He continued]—Since that time the Reform Bill, and all the other changes to which I have alluded have taken place. If this was the picture of society fifteen years since, and if improvement has kept pace with the changes made in the State, why, what a perfect paradise must we be living in now. (Laughter and cheers) But, on the other hand, if these alterations have not been kept pace with by a corresponding improvement, is not this a reason why you should rather pause before you resolve to carry any further organic changes into the institutions of the country. (Cheers) What is the answer? why, how is it that we enjoy so high a standard of morality? Is it owing to our physical conformation—certainly not, if his testimony be true, then it follows that the moral habits of the country are formed by her civil and religious institutions; and if you are convinced that our institutions are superior to those of every other country, oh, let us take Lord John Russell's advice, and determine to cling the closer to our native land. I shall now release you from my long encroachment. (No. no) I never desponded of my country when fighting the battles with small minorities. I knew that the time would come, after the first restlessness, which always accompanies mighty changes, had time to subside, that the old, the ancient heart of England and Scotland would rally round the constitution. (Tremendous cheers) If I did not despond then, with what feelings of confidence, think you, shall I return now, and how much more am I nerved to take a part in the defence of her institutions. (Cheers) All the vibrations that accompany mighty changes are now beginning quietly to subside. The disturbing influences of foreign events are gradually sinking. The daily less dazzling illusions of the glorious days are now beginning to permit us to see more distinctly. The convictions—the feelings—the affections of the country, are beginning to gravitate towards their old centre, on which are enthroned respect for property, love of rational freedom, and attachment to long established and prescriptive authority. (Loud cheers) Yes, from these walls, a spirit shall go forth—(Cheers)—which shall survive when this edifice is but as a pagan temple faded from the sight; it shall survive, uniting us together by the remembrances of this night, spreading its contagious influence in every part, and kindling a flame of attachment to the constitution through the whole of this great empire—animating the desponding and encouraging the strong. It shall go forth exulting, but not abusing its strength. It shall go forth remembering in the days of its prosperity, the vows it formed and the pledges it made in the time of its adversity. It shall go forth with a disposition to redress every grievance, and remedy every abuse. It shall go forth uniting a disposition to remove, with a resolution to preserve and maintain, and especially defending and upholding that noblest cheap defence of the nation, a national Church. (Cheers) Like this [pointing to the device behind him,] the proud peak of the British monarchy still standing erect—it shall stand propped up by the double, kindred and coeval pillars, protecting the rich from spoliation, and the poor from oppression. (Cheers) No tawdry emblem of revolution shall ever flout over her ruins. The flag that has braved these thousand years the battle and the breeze, shall still float on her ramparts; and our common faith, and our establishments which

are intended to propagate that faith, as existing in the three countries of the United Kingdom—establishments which kings have sworn to protect, and to which the national honor is pledged as essential parts of the national compact—they will survive, and the religion we profess will see in the diffusion of knowledge a new source of strength; and, tried as she may be, the storms of adversity will only come to purify and fortify her; and to root her deeper in the convictions, the feelings, and the affections of a Protestant people. (Vehement and enthusiastic cheering, lasted several minutes after the right honorable baronet sat down.)

THE BRIDAL OF BORTHWICK.

BY M. D. MOIR.

'Dear, leave thy home, and come with me,
That scorn the world for love of thee;
Thou shalt have wool, thou shalt have silk,
Thou shalt have honey, wine and milk,
Thou shalt have all, for all is due,
Where thoughts are free and love is true.'

Earl of Penbrooke.

LADY JEMIMA DE BORTHWICK was not more remarkable for her bearing than for her strong passions. Descended from a long line of high progenitors, she had perhaps, allowed overmuch the consciousness of her nobility to hold in abeyance the milder and more feminine graces of her nature. This aristocratic disposition, let it, however, in charity be acknowledged, was never allowed to display itself in tyrannous order or actions, but left itself to be inferred from her haughty reserve, the splendor of her usual attire, and her strict attention to preserve her children from vulgar contamination.

Had fortune established them: somewhat lower in the scale of society, this secluded system of their parent might, perhaps have cast them more than it was their lot to feel, for the lawns and gardens around the fine castle of Borthwick afforded them sufficient scope for air and exercise. At the time of our little narrative, Lord de Borthwick was abroad at the court of France, at the head of an embassy from Holyrood; and his lady kept herself almost shut up within the walls of the castle, one of the most splendid and redoubtable structures of the kind in all Scotland, whether considered as a place of residence or defence; though the value of a home in those troubled times, was estimated less by its comfort than its security. Human foresight, however, is frail; for notwithstanding its being almost surrounded by a rivulet named the Gore, denying access save by a perron of stone raised to the height of the first story, and thence communicating by a draw bridge with the gate of the tower, it did not prevent the very simple accident which is the basis of the following little tale.

Not only was the old family nurse prohibited from carrying the children beyond the grounds in the immediate neighbourhood of the castle, but they were never, on any account, permitted to go without her attendance. It chanced, however, that the orchard-gate had been one day left open; and while the nurse, seated in the shade of a large cherry-tree, was amusing Margery, the eldest daughter with some verses of an old song as she plied her needlework, Lillian, the youngest of the two, in her frolicsome chase of a butterfly made her way out at it. The day was fine, and all the air musical with birds. The nurse sang, and the young lady listened; but when Lillian was missed and called for, Lillian was no where to be found.

Conscious of her lady's impetuous temper, & terrified for the consequences of her own indiscretion, she lost the only chance of regaining her strayed charge by making the affair known, and calling in the domestics to her assistance. Two hours were suffered to elapse in fruitless search; the gardens, the shrubberies, the parks—nay, even the apartments of the castle itself had all to no purpose been gone through ere, approaching the focus of their dismay, Margery at length burst from the side of the old woman, and, running with tears in her eyes to the chamber of her mother, told her that Lillian was no where to be found.

The abruptness of the disclosure threw the unfortunate lady, as might have been anticipated, into a severe swoon, from which she was after a considerable time, with some difficulty recovered. Then, indeed, did a commotion commence worthy of traditional record; for the alarm bells were set a jingling so sincerely in earnest, that they were answered from the towers of Erichton Castle on the one hand, and Oxenford on the other. The steeds were hurled from their stalls, and twenty serving-men were in a few minutes mounted, and scouring the country in every direction: the bagles of one party responding to the bagles of another, and thus keeping up a chain of observation and in-

telligence. Every half-hour a message was sent up to the warden to learn if any one was seen returning from among the hills with happy tidings; but noon matured into afternoon, and afternoon wandered into evening; in purple and gold the sun was descending behind the summits of the western Peatlands, and the bat was already abroad flapping his leathern wings, ere, one after another, dropped in jaded steed and man, without having gained one trace or intelligence of the lost child.

This was a grievous calamity for the house of Borthwick; and they judge harshly of its lady who supposed that under the dazzling and proud exterior dwelt none of the natural affections peculiar to a mother. The opposite may be ascribed to have been the fact, for the distraction of her mind amounted almost to insanity; the regards which she had been accustomed to withhold from the great mass of society finding their almost only outlet in maternal tenderness. Day after day passed over, and day after day search was repeated in vain. Rewards were offered, but no one ever came forward to claim them; and when Lord de Borthwick returned from abroad, he found his fair little Lillian vanished, no one knew where, and his lady with the whole household, in mourning.

Year after year came to pass away, and Lillian de Borthwick was as one who had never been, except in the unsatisfied recollection of her parents. It was concluded either she had wandered into the woods, and, losing herself in their recesses, perished of hunger, or had fallen into some of the streams in attempting to find her way back to the castle. It was long afterwards discovered, however, the truth of the story ran in neither of these channels.

II.

Though the time when the gypsies, or wandering Egyptians, first appeared in Scotland be not ascertained, the earliest authenticated notice of them hitherto met with is in a letter of James the Fourth to the King of Denmark soliciting the extension of his royal uncle's munificence to a party of them, who were travelling back to their native country on the banks of the Nile.

At the period of our narrative, they had multiplied to a considerable extent, overrunning in an especial manner the districts in the south-east of Scotland, having at Kirkcaldy, in Roxburghshire—a village embosomed among the Cheviot hills—a kind of general rendezvous. This place the vagrant tribe considered as their head quarters; and, the better to bring a people who acknowledged no claims of birthright or citizenship within the pales of justice, the Lords in council had granted the particular powers to the head of their clan, under the style of Lord and Earl of Little Egypt. Nor were the wandering community without their especial utility at a time and in a country where regular merchants were not to be met with save in the towns and cities; for though notoriously given to petty plunder, and consequently under a particular surveillance, they atoned for this, in some measure, by acting as tinkers, and carrying about articles to the swain where-with to woo and win the affections of his rustic Dulcinea, or, peradventure, making to many the present time happy by prophesying lustily of future happiness.

Now, however little it might have been suspected by the noble family at Borthwick at the time, a female of this tribe, and none other, was the kidnapper of fair little Lillian. Having been perambulating the country in quest of customers for her small wares, she chanced to be resting on a large stone under a chestnut-tree by the wayside, when the child, only three years old, came tottering out in her glee, from the gate of the orchard. Such a prize had never before awakened the pilfering propensities of the gypsy-woman, the child being wrapped up in a scarlet mantle, lined with costly furs, and profusely covered with gold embroidery. As it were a bird drawn by fascination into the jaws of the snake, the heedless child made directly towards the place where the woman sat. No one seemed to follow; and, gazing with a quick, heedful glance around, she perceived that none was near; so, thoughtless of consequences, and without having time to reflect further than that a prize was within her power if she chose to take advantage of her good fortune, she snatched up the little creature in her arms, enveloped her in her ample duffle cloak, and away as fast as she could fly with her burthen to the nearest covert of the forest.

No doubt aware that the child was a scion of the proud tree of Borthwick, and that its abstraction might draw down, not only destruction on her own head, but involve the destinies of her whole tribe, it is scarcely to be supposed that the gypsy had any other object in view than to possess herself of the splendid mantle thrown around the child. So, after hurrying on for some little distance into the woods, yet

not farther than that Lilian, if brought to the margin, might regain her way home, she endeavored to undo the clasps which fastened the mantle, but after repeated trials, found her efforts unavailing. It was only now that darker purposes flashed athwart the mind of the Egyptian; and taking out a large knife from her pocket, she threatened instantly to imbrue her hands in the blood of the poor child if she did not promise to remain quiet. She tried and tried in vain, for numerous elaps were secured in a way she knew not how to unravel, and her eastern nature enkindling to a degree of rage, while muttering some dark mysterious curses, she almost resolved to take away the life of the innocent; for the fastenings could not be cut asunder without materially deteriorating the value of her prize. But even in the darkest & most malignant heart there are some looks accessible to the touches of nature—some kindly speck in the wilderness of the human bosom, with its singing bird, and its palm tree...so, when Lilian cast up her bright blue eye, craving the mercy and compassion of the savage, the hard knots of her swarthy brow relaxed; the scintillations of her dark, flashing eyes abated;—and, threatening the child on the peril of its life to make any outcry, she snatched her up again into her arms, and pursued her way to the hills through the by paths of the forest.

III.
The summer sun was now high in the heaven, and the gypsy was far on the road towards Keiso, though she kept carefully aloof from the public observation, by treading many a bosky boorn and busky dell; now making directly to some mountainous point among the Lammes-muir hills, and now winding circuitously, and the far-scattered farmsteadings. Oftentimes from the top of rising grounds did she stop to listen, and to look back in the direction of Borthwick Castle; but neither sight nor sound conveyed to her a token of alarm or pursuit. Weary and worn out with her burthen and her hurried journey, she came to a rivulet which gurgled pleasantly under some trees, and here, seeing no trace of human habitation nearer than a village some miles distant, she laid down Lilian on the grass, that she might wash and refresh herself.

Fatigue, terror, and anxiety had so overcome the gentle child that in a short time she fell into a sound sleep, from which she did not awaken as the Egyptian conveyed her to the screen of a blackberry bush; for the sun was fierce and scorching, and there was not a cloud on the face of the blue sky. Scarcely had she done this when her ear was suddenly alarmed by the trampling of horses, and, climbing a little way up one of the trees, she perceived a party ascending the nearest brae. What could she do? To alarm the child was now too late, for in awakening it suddenly it was most likely that a sense of its situation might cause it to scream, and bring the horsemen directly upon her. To escape from the copse was impossible; and she immediately found that she could do nothing but provide for her own safety by creeping into a large hole in a sandbank, half hidden by the branches of the sloe & bramble.

Scarcely had she got securely into her hiding place when the riders approached. It was, however, none of the scouring parties of Lady de Borthwick, but the Lady Abbess of Coldingham, who had been across the Frith of Forth, conducting some sacerdotal business at Dumfermline, and was now on her homeward route, attended by three of the lay brothers of the convent. Engaged in conversation, they had almost passed the copse when the last of the train, beholding the scarlet tinge of the child's mantle under one of the bushes, reined up his horse, made a signal for the party to halt, and, dismounting, found little Lilian fast asleep. As no one was to be seen around, the abbess commanded the child to be carried forward along with them, promising that it should be carefully attended to until such traces might be discovered as might lead to its restoration.

Scotland was at that remote period divided into a great many almost distinct compartments, from the pernicious prevalence of the feudal system—a system which rendered proximity of lordship an almost certain plea for discord and disturbance, hostile aggression, and hostile retaliation. On these accounts, there was little commerce or connexion between the baronies of Borthwick and Coldingham and those lying farther south; the districts skirting the sea having a more natural communication with the populous coast of Fifeshire; while the border counties formed a link of union among themselves to make incursions into the northern parts of England, or resist the predatory attacks of the powerful families of Scroope, Howard, and Percy.

Whatever might have been the cause...and probably this was the true one—the asylum of Lilian never was discovered; she was suffered to grow up in the seclusion of the cloister, like a violet in the shade. All the knowledge and learning of the times were, however, duly propounded to her; for the abbess, to her credit be it spoken, took a pride in her young charge, who, when she had attained to her fifteenth year, was a perfect model of feminine beauty. To her external loveliness she added the endearing additions of a spirit the most affable and benign, a heart overflowing with feelings of sympathy, and a sensibility to the charms of external nature, illustrative of all that is excellent and generous. She looked on all living things as if she derived pleasure from the sight, and, by the

charms of her temper and person, stole away the affections of all that looked on her.

About this time, Sir David Seaton, a young & a gallant knight arrived from East Lothian on some matter of business, and in his conversations with the lady abess in the guest hall was smitten with the loveliness of the fair foundling, who sat at work in one of the window-niches. The severe rules of the place forbade any formal introduction, and courtesy prevented his making those approaches which affection eagerly dictated to him; and Sir David departed without an opportunity of exchanging a word with the beautiful stranger.

But the genius of true love is faithful in inventions; and the business of the young knight's mission, it was soon found could not be settled at a single interview; so in a short time, without more leave-taking than a benignant glance from the bright blue eyes of Lilian, he ventured on breaking the ice of restraint between them. Circumstances paved the way for one another, subject introduced subject, and interview led to interview. Still, it may be sworn, that even the unworlly abess herself began to suspect that mettle more attractive than the settlement of some trifling difference concerning the featurine of some church lands led the young scion of Seaton such a frequent dance, though scarcely could she allow herself to suppose that the heir of a powerful and ancient family could honorably fix his affections on a foundling who had no escutcheon of nobility to boast of save that of nature in her fair face and frame.

In this however she mistook; for not only had Sir David Seaton placed his affections on the lovely, homeless Lilian, but he had secretly vowed within his own soul, in the fervor of youthful passion, that none other but she should share his house and heart. But a tremendous barrier opposed itself between them; for how was he to obtain consent of his family and relations—proud of their rich blood and high pedigree—to his union with a girl who could not reckon back the length of her own parents? The jealousy of the lady abess, kindled but too late, had by this time denied him access to the convent; but, as the old song goes, 'True love will venture in where it dare not well be seen,' and had before this established a channel of communication; so Lilian was the plighted mistress of the young lord of Seaton.

IV.

While the young knight and the fair Lilian were thus basking in the secret sunshine of their loves it so happened that the Baron of Borthwick took up his abode at Wilton House for a few days. Here he was nobly feasted and entertained by his host, who, having been left in early minority by the death of his father, had now attained to an age when he was capable to take the management of his extensive estate; and it was on this occasion that, one evening after the wine-cup had circulated freely, the old lord, in recalling early times, spoke of his juvenile intimacy with the deceased Sir Hugh Seaton, and of many extraordinary encounters which had mishappened between them. Among others, he spoke of a famous deer-chase, in which several riders and a number of horses had lost their lives, and when, after all the dogs were done up, Sir Hugh held the buck by the antlers, till he himself despatched him with the whinyard. 'But my dear young friend,' he said, 'there is a story, that above all concerns you. Perhaps you may not be aware of the paction entered into on our words of honour, that our families should be united; provided the one possessed a son and the other a daughter?'

(To be continued.)

ENGLAND.

In consequence of the prevalence of Influenza, Parliament was opened by Commission; the Commissioners being Lord Melbourne, the Lord Chancellor, Archbishop of Canterbury, Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord Duncannon. The speech was read by the Lord Chancellor as follows:—

My Lords and Gentlemen:

We are commanded by his Majesty to acquaint you, that his Majesty continues to receive from all foreign powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition, and his Majesty trusts that the experience of the blessings which peace confers upon nations will tend to confirm and secure the present tranquillity.

His Majesty laments that the civil contest which has agitated the Spanish monarchy has not yet been brought to a close; but his Majesty has continued to afford to the Queen of Spain that aid which, by the treaty of Quadruple Alliance of 1834, his Majesty engaged to give, if it should become necessary; and his Majesty rejoices that his co-operation force has rendered useful assistance to the troops of her Catholic Majesty.

Events have happened in Portugal which, for a time, threatened to disturb the internal peace of that country. His Majesty ordered, in consequence, a temporary augmentation of his naval force in the Tagus, for the more effectual protection of the persons and property of his subjects resident in Lisbon; and the admiral commanding his Majesty's squadron was authorised, in case of need, to afford protection to the person of the Queen of Portugal, without, however, interfering in those constitutional questions which divided the conflicting parties.

His Majesty has directed the reports of

the commissioners appointed to inquire into the state of the province of Lower Canada to be laid before you, and has ordered us to call your attention to that important subject.

We have also in charge to recommend for your serious deliberation those provisions which will be submitted to you for the improvement of the law and of the administration of justice, assuring you that his Majesty's anxiety for the accomplishment of these objects remains undiminished.

We are enjoined to convey to you his Majesty's desire that you should consult upon such farther measures, as may give increased stability to the established church, and promote concord and good will.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The estimates of the year have been prepared with every desire to meet the exigencies of the public service in the spirit of a wise economy. His Majesty has directed them to be laid before you without delay. The increase of the revenue has hitherto more than justified the expectations created by the receipts of former years.

His Majesty recommends an early renewal of your inquiries into the operations of the act permitting the establishment of joint stock banks. The best security against the mismanagement of banking affairs must ever be found in the capacity and integrity of those who are intrusted with the administration of them, and in the caution and prudence of the public; but no legislative regulations should be omitted which can increase and insure the stability of establishments upon which commercial credit so much depends.

My Lords and Gentlemen:

His Majesty has more especially commanded us so to bring under your notice the state of Ireland, & the wisdom of a dopting all such measures as may improve the condition of that part of the United Kingdom. His Majesty recommends to your early consideration the present constitution of the municipal corporations of that country, the laws which regulate the collection of tithes, and the difficult but pressing questions of establishing some legal provision for the poor, guarded by prudent regulations and by such precautions against abuse, as your experience and knowledge of the subject enable you to suggest.

His Majesty commits these great interests into your hands, in the confidence that you will be able to frame laws in accordance with the wishes of his Majesty and the expectation of his people. His Majesty is persuaded that, should this hope be fulfilled, you will not only contribute to the welfare of Ireland, but strengthen the law and constitution of these realms, by securing their benefits to all classes of his Majesty's subjects.

The address in answer to the speech was moved by the Earl of Fingall, in the house of Lords, and seconded by Lord Suffolk. It was, as usual, an echo in the speech.

The Duke of Wellington said he had never heard a speech from the throne, or an address in answer, less liable to objection, but felt himself compelled to vindicate the House of Lords from a charge of injustice to Ireland, brought against it by both the mover and seconder of the address, in their speeches. The Duke proceeded to comment with much severity upon the recent recantation of the National Association by Mr. O'Connell, which he described as a creator of disturbance and conspiracy. He then adverted to the affairs of Spain, insisted upon the necessity of enforcing the quadruple treaty, and warned ministers of the dangers and difficulties in which they would involve themselves by anything like interference, or by the employment of any force beyond that stipulated for by the quadruple treaty.

Lord Melbourne was gratified to hear that no idea was entertained of moving an amendment, and with some few exceptions, concurred in what had fallen from the Duke. He regretted the existence of the National Association in Ireland, & he could not approve the grounds on which it was formed, nor some of its proceedings. He perfectly coincided in the impropriety of interfering with the internal affairs of Spain, and maintained that the government had not interfered. All the changes and revolutions in that kingdom were owing to the insufficient manner in which the war had been carried on by the Queen's government, and had not in any manner been brought about by the agency of the British government.

The address was then agreed to, and the House adjourned.

In the Commons the address was moved by Mr. Sanford, and seconded by Mr. William Stewart.

Mr. Roebuck declared that he had lost all confidence in the whigs, but Mr. Hume told him that he was too sanguine—for his own part he had yet some hopes.

Sir Robert Peel remarked that care seemed to have been taken, in framing the address, to avoid stating any thing particular as to the course intended to be pursued on various topics contained in the speech. Nevertheless he rejoiced in being able so far to approve of it, as to be relieved from the necessity of moving any amendment.

He should claim the right, however, of adverting to the topics of the speech at another time; he did not wish to provoke discussion on the first night of the session. An hon. member had expressed surprise at the reference in the speech to joint stock banks; if that member had ever been a cabinet minister, he would know that a better plan could not be devised to prevent

discussion on the speech or address, than that of making the run on joint stock banks. For his own part, he thought the expressions in the address, on this subject perfectly innocent and undeniable...most incontestable truisms. On the subject of interference in Spain, Sir Robert's remarks were of the same tenor as the Duke of Wellington's.

The address was agreed to unanimously, and the House adjourned.

A great number of motions have been noticed in the House of Commons.

Sergeant Talford has introduced a Bill in the Commons for the better security of copy right.

Baron Lord Lovat took his seat & oaths of office at the opening of the Lords, on the first day.

A very prominent topic of discussion and comment in the papers, is the seizure of a British merchant vessel, the Vixen, on the coast of Circassia, in the Black Sea, by a Russian man-of-war. The Russian Government has published an official account of the transaction, from which it appears that the Vixen was despatched from Constantinople by some English resident merchants with a cargo of salt, and, as supposed, a quantity of gun powder, to trade with the inhabitants along the coast of Circassia, for the express purpose of bringing to a solemn national decision the validity of the claim set up to the territory by the Russian Government, under a treaty of cession from the Sultan of Turkey—both the articles having been prohibited by the Russian tariff, in all the ports of the Black Sea. The seizure, therefore, was provoked and expected, if not desired. The anti-ministerial papers make a great outcry about it, and call upon the Government to declare war against Russia at once...and we perceive that some of our morning papers are of opinion that hostilities must ensue. But we think otherwise. The Russian Government has completely justified itself, in our opinion—and we remember that another English vessel, the Charles Spencer, was seized, about two years ago, under circumstances almost precisely similar, without leading to any action by the British Government. The London Courier appears to have taken the right view of the matter in the following paragraph:—

'The official account given of the capture of the Vixen, by a Russian man-of-war, will put an end, we imagine, to all apprehensions that the capture will lead to unpleasant and important consequences. According to the Russian statement, the Vixen was violating the customs and quarantine laws of the Russian empire. The case in its showing is like that of a French vessel running a cargo of Brandy at the back of the Isle of Wight. There can be no doubt that Russia has a right to make what regulations of these kinds she pleases, but there may be perhaps a doubt whether the territory claimed by Russia legally belongs to her, though it will be noticed that she founds her claim on the treaty of Adrianople, which was negotiated under our auspices.—But all the questions which can arise out of the seizure, seem to us to be no more likely to produce a dispute between the two governments, than the seizure of a French vessel on our own coasts, charged with violating our customs regulations.

From the Montreal Gazette.

It is quite evident, that the Whigs and Radicals have severed, we hope, for ever. It was an unholy alliance from the beginning, and such as to reflect no little odium on the loose principles by which both parties seem to have been actuated. Mr. Roebuck, who is now the acknowledged champion of the ultra Radicals, has, in his place in Parliament, pronounced the doom of his quondam friends, the Whigs, as will be seen by the following paragraph from the Times:—

'We find something to notice in the speech of Mr. Roebuck, he having been deputed by Sir W. Molesworth and some other Radicals to speak their sentiments against the Whigs. This he did in a style very gallant to the Government. We take this speech of the Member for Bath to be conclusive as to the union among all classes of Reformers. Mr. Roebuck contended, in almost the very words of the London Review, that the present was a struggle between aristocracy and democracy, and he declared, that if nothing but the fear of the Whigs joining the Tories was to keep the Radicals quiet, the more noise they made the better, for democracy could only hope for perfect success from triumphing over aristocracy as a body comprising Whigs and Tories. He went further. He stigmatized the Whigs as the go-between-party—the panders to popular passion on the one side, and to patrician feeling on the other. And he openly declared his belief, that the Whigs, in the hope of preserving the aristocratic republic established in 1688, had given the Reform Bill, which the Radicals had only accepted in the certainty that, that conceded, they would be able to extort more.'

In corroboration of this severance, and the subsequent important fact, that a change of Ministry, so ardently desired, will soon take place, as we have ventured to predict elsewhere, we take leave for once to quote a paragraph from a letter of a London correspondent of the Vindicator. That correspondent may be in the secrets of a certain party; and if so, there can be no stronger evidence than that given by a delinquent against himself:—

I have a very strong impression that the Tories will be in office before long, as the

Ministry must be out-voted in the measures they introduce. Take, for instance, any of the measures of last session—the Irish Municipal Bill. The Tories opposed it because it went too far for them; the Radicals ought to have opposed it, because it was inadequate and useless, but they did not oppose it. On the contrary, they swelled the Ministerial ranks, and by their aid it was carried through the Commons. Now they declare they will bring forward their own measures; but what does this mean? It means that where a question arises between a Whig and a Radical measure—and from the forms of the House, questions must continually have the alternative character—they must oppose, that is, vote against, the Whig measure. The Tories side, of course, vote against such measures; hence we shall have Radicals and Tories voting against a proposition because it is *juste milieu*.

For the Missiskoul Standard. THE FIRESIDE.—No. 16.

If ever religion should flourish in our country it must begin to revive within the family circles. These are the primary schools in which all the growing members of society are trained. If these schools are without prayer, and without religious instruction, they are just so many schools as they are, where God as our Creator, Preserver, Benefactor, and Judge, is not recognized, and as such, what can they pour forth on the stage of public life, but uneducated and ungodly members? I will not here draw comparisons between one class of duties and another, with a view to prefer one before the other; nor treat of family prayer as if it were of greater importance than public prayer and the preaching of the Gospel. For, all our religious, evangelical duties have equal claims to our consideration in their own places, and at their proper times, without clashing and without opposition. I would treat of family prayer, not perhaps as the first of all that should be performed, in order of time, by individuals, because it is evident that private prayer must necessarily precede all, but as the foundation, the very beginning, of all social worship. At the fire side, the society is composed of husband and wife, persons connected together for life, in the most tender, affecting and friendly of all human ties, and of their children, beings of their own likeness that have proceeded from their own loins. This society then is bound together by the ties of love, natural affection, and common interest. Nothing can produce a jar among them but something that is either sinful or unnatural, or both. The husband and the wife are to walk together, as joint 'heirs of the grace of life.' Any thing calculated to excite strife, or cause divisions, or beget coldness between them is against their interest and their honor, as well as against their duty. Inasmuch, then, as they are 'no longer twain but one flesh,' bound to maintain that unity in mutual love, friendship and honor; and also as much bound by natural affection, connected with a sense of duty to submit to the obligations of positive Law, as they are by the institution of God, to do all the good in their power to their children, with regard to the present world and that which is to come, we have, for the performance of the fire side worship, individuals that ought to be the most united, on the most endearing principles, and on the most affecting reasons, of all societies in the world. Families, then, are, by their constitution, unless there be something very unnatural, as well as criminal among them, prepared to offer their morning & evening sacrifice of prayer and thanksgiving. They have every inducement to engage in the delightful service, inasmuch as they are bound, from their very constitution, to promote the happiness and best interests of each other. The parents are naturally, as well as religiously, bound to promote the happiness of their children both in a spiritual and temporal point of view. The first part of their duty, then, is to teach them to acknowledge God, as their Creator, Preserver, and Benefactor, to whom they are accountable for all their conduct. This cannot be done without prayer. You may speak of him, and of his attributes, ever so well, but without the example of honoring his holy name in prayer, it is mere speculation.

Some will say that they are not capable of praying before their families, but they might as well say that they are not capable of having families. The incapability of praying with, and before the family is, in a vast many cases, found to be a matter of deplorable fact, but the inability is referred to the wrong cause. They allege their want of learning, and the badness of their memories, as an excuse for non-performance of what they acknowledge to be their duty. Have they sufficient knowledge and capacity for their daily avocations? If they have, they do not want for ability to erect an altar to their Maker at their own fire sides. The will is lacking much more than the ability. Believe in God, as your Creator, Preserver, Benefactor,—the source and fountain of all good to you...the constant witness of all your thoughts, words and actions—the Judge to whom you must render an account, and from whose hand you will receive according to your works;—believe in him as the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and take his revealed will as contained in the Old and New Testament Books, as the rule of your faith and practice, and then say, if you can, that you have no ability to pray. What! can you have wants, and not be able to express them? Can you be hungry, or thirsty, or naked, or in debt, and not be able to tell what grieves you?

Hence, the alleged inability to pray must be transferred from what is only a pretended cause to one which is real, but certainly, instead of being an admissible excuse, it is as criminal and as unjustifiable, as it is real. It is not want of learn-

ing—it is not want of memory—it is not want of any mental faculties: It is lack of faith, and the love of sin keeps possession of the heart. How many there are who scarcely have any fixed religious principles—who feel no obligations upon them of a higher character than those of a worldly nature, and these no farther than the fear of legal penalties can command! Such live in the world without God, and are, in reality, heathens in a land professing christianity. In addition to their lack of faith and christian knowledge, they may have many visible, decided qualifications. Prayer in the morning and in the evening, in a family where the name of Almighty God, and the name of Satan are promiscuously used as being invoked to curse and damn one another—to damn a horse or a cow, a sheep or an ox, a dog or a child—a tool or any inanimate object, would appear as a most shocking propitious farce. It is a most deplorable fact that there are many such families to be found. Add to these vicious habits many others that are equally bad, bursts of angry passion, envy, malice, hatred and revenge: evil speaking, lying and slandering: pride, deception and fraud: intemperance, idleness and profanation of the Lord's day. How can family prayer be maintained by people who are addicted to any of these vices? If they make the attempt, who can hesitate to believe that the prayer of such transgressors must be 'an abomination' to a holy God? When the fountains which supply the world with inhabitants are impure, what can we expect the streams to be? Can an impure fountain send forth sweet water? From such families the preaching of the Gospel may call an individual here and there to the knowledge of the truth, but for want of proper training at the fire side, while the mind was tender, such individuals will always labour under great disadvantages.

I call, then, in a most solemn manner, on you that are heads of families, if any of you have not an altar to the Lord at your fire side, to consider your ways. You are accountable to God, not only for your own conduct, but also for the manner in which you are bringing up your children. Bring your conduct to this simple test. Do you maintain the worship of God in your family? If you do not, what is it that hinders you? Find out that, and determine whether it will justify or condemn your neglect. Reforms of all kinds, spiritual and temporal, must begin around the family hearth. Let these fountains of supply be purified, and the sea, into which they flow, will be clear and sweet. Heads of families! you are the Teachers, and Priests, and Kings of the rising generation. Consider the importance of your influence, and the responsibility of your situation. If you do not serve God, you are serving the Devil—if you are not gathering for Christ, you are scattering abroad, for there can be no neutrality.

J. R.

To the Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

Sir,—Your propensity for evasion and accusation is strong. In your No. for this month you have given another specimen of your talents in that way. Respecting the question which you should have distinctly answered, you are entirely silent. Very well. Silence gives consent. 'We shall merely add,' you say in the close, 'for the sake of other readers, that we spoke of an individual not of a sect.' An ingenious, but not a very honorable way of backing out. Do you think that all your readers are blind? Do you forget, or do you think that others have forgotten, that you spoke of the Government, as if it pretended to set 'lands apart for the support of the Gospel,' but in reality for the support of a clerical 'Distillery?' Have you forgotten your sarcastic description of the 'Clergy Reserves' as being of 'immense advantages,' and your ironical admonition to the public because they do not 'sufficiently appreciate the liberality of the Government in setting them apart for the support of the Gospel?' 'The Government' and 'one Clergyman' form a curious compound of 'an individual.' If you have spoken of 'an individual' only, as you now pretend you did, or if you had meant to be understood, your accused 'individual' would have been an exception to 'a sect,' and bear the blame on his own shoulders, but you took care that it should be an innuendo, conveying an accusation against the whole body of the Episcopal Clergy by the crafty manner of your introduction. 'Take for example the following.' An 'example' of what? of himself? No, certainly not, but of the 'sect.' I ask any man of common sense if your language does not imply that you have many more such examples in your Note Book.

You wanted to say something flippant, that would bite, but the consciousness that your accusation was the offering of green-eyed parentage made you to flounder, not on your own acknowledged suppositions, but the suppositions of a company of veracious gentlemen, with whom you frequently hold intercourse. Mr. 'We are informed,' Mr. 'Others say,' and in your present article, Mr. 'It is said.' These gentlemen are generally known as very industrious 'busy bodies,' speaking things which they ought not.

I am not aware that the Government has endowed a single Clergyman in this Province with one superficial foot of any land, consequently there cannot be in this Province 'one clergyman' that either has, or caused to be erected 'so much as even a cow shed, on lands set 'apart for the support of the Gospel.' So much then for the truth of your accusation; and so much are your statements entitled to credit! When I wrote my letter I thought you might have your choice, but surely you are hung up on the two horns of the dilemma.

Of my letter you say 'it is certainly at variance with his former character,' and that 'the respect which we still bear for his former character prevents us from making any animadversions, or attempting any reply.' How mild, considerate and forbearing you are, while in the very act of slandering—in the very act of deceiving your readers into the belief that I have receded from the cause of Temperance! My former 'character' was what it now is, and is still what it formerly was, and that 'character' never was an admirer of your editorial wisdom, nor of your controversial honesty, nor of your tact at culling,

from two texts of Scripture, matter to compose one to suit your purpose. I throw back your accusation, and tell you that the sooner you are superseded by a properly qualified Editor, the better for the Temperance cause. In your hands it is suffering. Some of your best friends in Town have no hesitation in saying that you have 'deserved a rap over the knuckles.' You will surprise no one if you say in your next that I am the builder of the 'Distillery.'

I am, Sir, &c.

JAMES REID.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, MARCH 28, 1837.

We have again to remind our subscribers who are in arrear, that their subscriptions must be paid before the close of the 2d volume, otherwise, they will be charged an additional one shilling and three pence, and the amount of their accounts will be left for collection without further notice. Those residing in the vicinity of Henrysville, Parishes of St. Thomas and St. George, Lacole and Odletown, will find a statement of their accounts in the hands of the following Agents:—

ALBERT CHAPMAN, Esq. D. D. SALLS, Esq. HORACE WELLS, Esq.

Mr. ISAAC STEVENS, the Carrier, is a General Agent. We hope that there will be no delay in the settlement of all arrears, and here request that our Agents will use their best endeavors in furtherance of the same.

Mr. ANTHONY MARTIN is now on a collecting tour for us, in different sections of the country.

The King's speech, delivered by Commission to the Imperial Parliament which met on the 31st January, is so admirably contrived as to have secured the votes of all parties to an answer, echoing every paragraph and every word which it contains, without being liable to any opposition from any quarter. Answers were, accordingly, voted to it in both Houses, without opposition, and without the moving of an amendment. We must therefore allow that a speech, passing through such an ordeal, as that of the two Houses of Parliament is, necessarily, a perfect document. How is it, some may be disposed to ask, that so complete, so unexceptionable a speech could have been framed? The secret, as we think, is this. It does not throw down an apple of discord among them—it does not reveal the views of the ministry on any measure; it merely recommends certain measures to the consideration of Parliament, and every member of the two Houses, whatever his principles may happen to be, is ready to take into consideration, not only all that is embraced in the speech, but also a great deal more. It would appear that the Melbourne ministers do not feel themselves very secure of their seats when they are so exceedingly cautious.

The affairs of Canada are also recommended for consideration in the speech. Some of our co-temporaries inform us that this is the first time we have had a place in the speech of any King, except when it was recommended from the Throne to erect the ancient Province of Quebec into two, Upper and Lower Canada.

When the affairs of Canada, so deeply interesting to us, are before the House of Commons, is it not to be regretted—is it not alarming—is it not a criminal neglect on the part of the Constitutional Associations of this Province, that we have not an able agent on the spot, to counteract the machinations of Roebuck, our paid enemy; of Hume, of 'baneful domination' memory, and others, of the same stamp? We had thought that an agent would certainly have been there before the meeting of Parliament, but since there is not, we must remain in great anxiety, but we need not be without hope. We do trust that the conservative reaction which has evidently taken place, both in the south, and in the north, will have a strong tendency to help us.

Some more of the speeches, delivered in Glasgow, at the Peel Banquet, are admirably loyal, constitutional, and conservative. We think that, from the principles maintained and delivered with such eloquence, and received with such enthusiasm, in an assembly so great, so respectable and so unanimous, the state of public opinion is still sound, and in a fair way, to stem the current of radicalism, both at home and abroad. 'God save the King!'

The influenza is raging very violently in many parts of England and Scotland, chiefly in the cities. The churches in some of the cities were closed in consequence of

the sickness of the Clergymen. In the course of one short hour, between three and four of the clock, no less than from forty to fifty interments were counted in one church-yard, and very near 1000, in the city of London. It is nearly as bad in all the populous cities in the Kingdom. In Edinburgh whole families are taken sick together, at once. Nine hundred and seventy one patients were admitted into the New Town Dispensary, in the period of twenty one days. The mortality prevailing is believed to be fully as great as it was in the time of the cholera. A single burying ground is said to have received into the bosom of the earth, no less than sixty six individuals in one week. The accounts are truly alarming. We hope that this heavy judgment will not visit us. The disease had somewhat abated in Glasgow. A favorable change of the weather from being boisterous to moderately temperate had, it is said, a manifest tendency toward the improvement of the public health.

It is understood that a messenger passed through Philipsburg, last week, with important despatches for Lord Gosford; having left England after the opening of Parliament.

It appears that the conduct of Sir Archibald Campbell, the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, with respect to the Civil List, has excited so much of the displeasure of the Assembly of that province, as to induce them to dispatch a deputation to England with an Address to His Majesty, praying for the recall of Sir Archibald. To the Committee who waited upon His Excellency with this Address, the gallant veteran made the following reply:—a reply worthy of the man and his services to his King and country.

'Gentlemen,—The conscientious rectitude of my own conduct renders the subject of this Address by me a matter of the most perfect indifference.

'I have had the honor of serving His Majesty for nearly half a century, in almost every quarter of the globe, and I trust those services have been such as to suffer no diminution in the estimation of any Sovereign, from any representation that may be made by the House of Assembly of New Brunswick.

Two men while quarrying stone near this village, a few days since, discovered a human skeleton, about four feet from the surface of the ground. The conjecture is, that they were the remains of a person who had probably been wounded in the last war, and had crawled into a cavity of the rock, from which he could not extricate himself.

—Lawiston Telegraph.

Married.
At Pigeon-hill, on the 21st inst., by the Rev. Mr. Booth, Mr. Charles Emberry to Miss Hannah Brill, all of St. Armand.

On the 21st inst., by the Rev. Charles C. Cotton, Mr. Joseph B. VanAntwerp, to Miss Mary Traver, daughter of Mr. Peter Traver, both of Dunham.

The fools spurn Hymen's gentle powers,
We, who improve his golden hours,
By sweet experience know,
That marriage rightly understood,
Gives to the tender, and the good,
A Paradise below.
Some courteous angel, tell me where,
What distant land this unknown fair,
Or distant seas detain?
Swift as the wheel of nature rolls,
I'd fly to meet, and mingle souls,
And wear the joyful chain.

Died.
At his residence, in St. Armand East, on the 20th inst., JONAS ARBOTT, Esq., 50 years of age; leaving a large family to lament the loss of an affectionate husband and a kind parent. He was an early settler of the parish, and for many years a Captain of Militia. His loss will be deeply felt by his numerous friends and the community at large.

Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of 'The Lord Bishop of Montreal' in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his

FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION,

on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education.

For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter, to him at his residence.

Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing the East Quarter of Lot No. 14, in the 6th Range of Stanbridge, from Messrs. Allen & Samuel Hungerford, as the Deed thereof to them was obtained by fraud and surprise. The legal title of the said Land is in the hands of the undersigned.

AARON STALIKER,
THOMAS CAPSEY.

Stanbridge, 9th March, 1837. 51c.

Notice.

THE subscriber will pay nine pence a bushel for good house

Ashes,

in Goods.

OREN J. KEMP.

Frelighsburg 9th Jan. 1837. 72-50

Temperance Notice.

The next Quarterly Meeting of the Frelighsburg Temperance Society, will be held at Trinity Church, in this village, on the first Thursday of next month, (the 6th of April, 1837,) at 4 o'clock, P. M.

A general attendance is solicited.

By order of the President,
S. P. LALANNE, Secretary.

Frelighsburg, 20th March, 1837.

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of Gilmore, Gordon & Co.,

Gilmore, Gordon & Co.,

at Granby village, and

Gordon, Gilmore & Co.,

at Abbotsford, was dissolved on 6th February last, by mutual consent. All accounts, relative to said firms, will be settled by

F. C. Gilmore & Co.,

who will continue the Business, at Granby village.

FRANCIS C. GILMORE,
G. MAITLAND GORDON,
WILLIAM NEILSON.

Granby Village, 13th March, 1837.—50-5w

MONTREAL, 1st March, 1837.

WE beg to inform you that we have entered into a Copartnership in this City as COMMISSION MERCHANTS & GENERAL AGENTS, under the firm of 'GATES & Co.' to commence 1st of May next, when we shall be prepared to transact business, and receive Consignments of Produce, upon which the usual advances will be made by drafts on New York or otherwise, as you may direct; and we assure you that the most unwearied diligence shall be used, for the promotion of your interest, in the disposal of any property you may be pleased to commit to our charge.

Respectfully soliciting a share of your favors, and requesting your attention to our respective signatures and references subjoined, as also to the annexed letter from TIMOTHY FOLLETT, Esq., acting Trustee to the Estate late HORATIO GATES & Co.

Wherein, your obedient Servants,
Signature of Joseph Webster, GATES & Co.
JOSEPH WEBSTER,
Do. of C. H. Gates, GATES & Co.
CHARLES H. GATES.

Prime, Ward & King, N. York.
Eli Hart & Co.
Follett & Bradley, Burlington.
Lake Champlain
Hon. Peter McGill.
Hon. George Moffatt.
Messrs. John G. Mackenzie & Co. Montreal.
John A. Perkins, Esq.

Montreal, 1st March, 1837.

I take the liberty of recommending to your favorable consideration, the House, which, in the preceding Circular, you are advised will commence its operations in this city, on the 1st of May next. The first named, was the Book keeper, and confidential Clerk of the late HORATIO GATES & Co., for two years previous to the discontinuance of that House; and since that period, as the acting Trustee in winding up and settling its affairs he has been in my employ as Principal Clerk, discharging his duty in that capacity ably and faithfully. The second named, is the eldest son of the late HORATIO GATES, and has received his mercantile education in the office of Messrs. ELI HART & Co. of New York, to whom a reference is permitted.

I am, respectfully,
Your obedient Servant,
T. FOLLETT.

Notice.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Curator to Geo. Wallace and Gertrude Frelich, his wife, Carlton Frelich and Rodney Frelich, all heretofore residing in the Seigneurie of St. Armand, but now absent from the Province. All persons having claims against any of the above named parties are requested to present them without delay, and all requests indebted to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

GALLOWAY FRELIGH,
Curator.

Bedford, 6th March, 1837. V2-48tf

Tenders

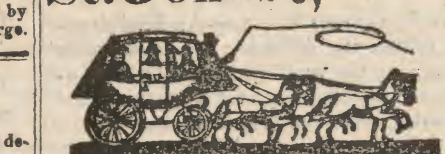
WILL be received by the Subscriber, for

150,000 Brick

Apply to
Nelsonville, 11th Feb. 1837. 46-4f.

P. COWAN.

St. Johns & Troy



STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Mississkoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverhill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Potton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Monday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock & arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,
H. BRIGHT, H. MCHANDLER, } Proprietors.

February, 1837.

TO THE PUBLIC.

All kinds of Job Printing, executed at this office on the shortest notice. A good supply of School certificates, blank deeds, &c. on hand, and at as low a rate as can be purchased at any other place.

Frelighsburg, February, 1836.

RAIL-ROAD LINE



Mail Stages

FROM
STANSTEAD-PLAIN
TO
ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK, Proprietors.

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.; LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening.

Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious.

Notice.

THE Subscribers would say to their friend and the public, that they are receiving from New York, a general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery & Hardware,

which they offer for sale, at reduced prices for Cash; or most kinds of Country produce, at their Store in West Berkshire, Vt. Those wishing to make good bargains will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAFFEE & BURLESON.
West Berkshire, Nov. 11th 1836.

Dry Goods!!

THE Subscribers offer the following articles for sale, at a moderate advance upon the sterling cost, with a view to closing off their stock previous to receiving their Spring importations

Cloths,

of various qualities and colors.

Pilot Cloths, Mohair Coatings, Paddings, Guernsey Frocks, Irish Knit 1-2 Hose, a general assortment of Hosiery and Gloves, Buckskins, Flannels, Cassinets, Moreens, Shalloons, Merinoes, Bombazeens, Bombazettes, Lastings, light and dark fancy Vestings, Counterpanes, Hossacks, Gros-de-Naples, Crapes, Velvets & Velveteens, Ribbons, Sewing Silks & Twists, Grey Domestic Cotton, Beetle and Loom Shirtings, Cotton Ticks, light and dark Prints, Chalis dress Patterns, Checked Poplins Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, Parasols, Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Apron Checks, two Blue and Turkey Stripes and Checks, Britannias and fancy pocket Handkerchiefs, Bark Silk do. Cambries, Jaconets, Mull and Book Muslins, Widows Lawn, Plain and figured Bobbinet, L'Isle and Bobbinet Laces, Quillings, Linen and Union drills, Table Covers, Hats, Braces, Stocks, Writing Paper, Sealing Wax, Threads, Spool Cottons, Buttons and Cotton Balls.

TERMS—6 months credit on furnishing approved paper.—For a note @ 3 months, 2 1-2 per cent, discount & 5 per cent. allowed for cash.

MITTLEBERGER & PLATT.
Montreal, 21st Dec., 1836. V2 30-6w

THE NOTED HORSE



Black Snake,

WILL stand for the use of Mares, the ensuing season, at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays and Tuesdays, at the Inn of Mr. Barney, Churchville; on Wednesdays, at Dr. Cutter's, Sutton Flat; on Thursdays, at Mr. Henry Bright's, East Sutton; on Fridays and Saturdays, at the Inn of Mr. Abner Potter, in Brome.

BLACK SNAKE,

Is too well known for speed and power to require any particular description; I will only observe that he stands sixteen hands high, and is well proportioned, and for action there is not a Horse in South America his superior. His stock stands unrivalled in Canada, and no Horse can boast of a better pedigree.

TERMS—Three Dollars the Leap, and five Dollars the Season, payable in Grain, if delivered in the month of January, at either of the above places; and if not paid in that time, Cash will be required.

ROSSELL MORRHOUSE.
Brome, 15th March, 1837. 50-3w

N. B. A good pasture will be furnished for Mares from a distance, at a moderate price, and every attention paid to them.

All Casualties at the risk of the owner.

THE BROKEN HEART.

BY GEORGE LUNT.

I knew the story of a broken heart:—
A sad tale 'twas, and such an one as some
Of austere brow and cold mysterious eye
Might scarcely deem to hear, or hearing it,
Would gravely smile and then, with solemn air
Shaking the doubtful head, turn back to dust:—
But haply some may learn from it that sadness
By which the heart grows better, for the tear
That falls for two doth ever purify
The soul that sent it, and returns again
A flood of peace sweet as a seraph's prayer.

They loved,—or thought they loved, for cunning—
ly
Doth the arch god rivet an iron chain
Around one neck, nor lets the sufferer see
How light he wreathes the silken thread that
joins
His mated slave to that eternal yoke.
She was a blessed creature;—one may live
From blushing boyhood down to hoary age,
And only once in that long waste of years
Could such a vision come, but never more
To be forgotten—not the wistful glances
Laughter to the subseau half so gay as she;
The sweet south-west on wings of fragrant glad-
ness
Lingered and sighed at her sweet rivalry;
She was the very dream to light the life
Of a boy-poet in his passionate hour;
There never came a thought, when she was by,
That time would ever ask her to give up
One single sparkle of her glorious eye;
That there was such a thing as time, or death,
Or that one little silken tress of her's
Would ever droop down in the cold, cold dust.

And could she love that strange and moody man
Who walked among his kind companions,
A dreamy, wayward man?—Her lightest word
Could win him back from musing melancholy;
And when at times a sudden power passed
Along his pale broad brow, and quenched awhile
His eagle-spirit, she would wreathe again
Her fairy fingers in his tressen locks—
And he would kiss her cheek, and smile on her:
She was his hope,—his own,—and without her
Himself had been as nothing. Hand in hand
Up the broad hills together had they climbed
And seen the sun, the glorious summer sun
Unfold the violet's petals; they had stood
Upon the moonlight lea, and day by day,
As that mysterious sadness which partakes
Of such deep joy as nature's communings
Alone can give, stole o'er them, they had wept
The tears that sanctify and bless; together
Had bowed their spirits, and with their pure
prayers
Adored high heaven. What lack they more?

They loved:—
O, may not love like this forever mock
At Time and Change and Fate?
Solemn and sad
The cold east wind sweeps by the russet oaks,
And the green liveried forests have put on
Their bridal hues, purple and verdant gold:—
Their bridal to decay: solemn and sad
The cold east wind hath swept o'er her; she too
Makes ready her bridal vesture,—is she ready
To marry with the grave? O, who that saw
So very fair and beautiful a thing
Lingering thus frail upon the verge of life,
Would marvel if her next low gentle prayer
Should wait her up to paradise? Yet all,
Even to the last, had hope, but still wept on
They scarce knew why; but when the trembling
leaves
Dropt from the parent bough,—and a fatal shud-
der
And a tremulous flush, and in her eye
A most unearthly brightness came and passed,
And she lay there, voiceless and soulless now,
Drover than thoughts, with her bright golden hair
Glittering amid the violet veins that rose
Upon her holy brow,—who would suppose
They had not deemed of this, so utter was
Their tearless agony.

Far, far away,
Over the wide blue waters long and lone,
Roamed that heart-stricken man, nor found he
rest,
Nor peace, nor hope, and now he came to die
In his own land. The white sails filled,—away!
The good ship cleaves the crested billows free,
Yet his heart felt no bounding spring of joy.
From morn to night his idle eye was fixed
Upon the idle wave, save when at times
The westward heaven grew gladdened with the
joy
Of the perpetual sun, and then with arms
Outspread, and eyes agaze would he look long
And wistfully towards that far distant land.
But when the morning billows roused themselves,
And the pale sickly sun adown the west
Shed light upon the ghastly sea and mid
Shells lying round the piping sea-wind chirped
Till grey-beard sailors yawned their heavy heads;
Then he would smile, not proudly nor in scorn,
But as if he had hoped,—had prayed for Death,
And now would hail him a Deliverer. On
The fast ship scuds her course, and now he stood
On his own native shore, nor waited he
For welcome or for greeting, till he lay
Along her grave who died among bright flowers,
Elpe honey-suckle and sweet fairy cap,
And all night long did the cold faithful moon
Shower down on him,—and laughing morn rose
up
As fresh and fair as at young Nature's birth,—
But it was not for him.

TEMPERANCE.

EXTRACT.

The first occasion of intemperance which
I shall mention, is found in the free and
frequent use of ardent spirits in the family,
as an incentive to appetite, an alleviation of
lassitude, or an excitement to cheerfulness.
In these reiterated indulgences children are
allowed to partake, and the tender organs
of their stomachs are early perverted, pre-
disposed to habits of intemperance. No
family, it is believed, accustomed to the
daily use of ardent spirits, ever failed to
plant the seeds of that dreadful disease,
which sooner or later produced a harvest
of woe. The material of so much tempta-
tion and mischief, ought not to be allowed
a place in the family, except only as a medi-
cine, and even then it would be safer in the
hands of the apothecary, to be sent for
like other medicine, when prescribed.
Ardent spirits given as a matter of hos-
pitality, is not unfrequently the occasion of
intemperance. In this case the temptation
is a stated inmate of the family. The uten-
sils are present, and the occasions for their
use are not unfrequent. And when there
is no guest, the sight of the liquor, the
state of the health, or even lassitude of spir-
its, may indicate the propriety of the 'pru-
dent use,' until the prudent use becomes
by repetition, habitual use,—and habitual
use becomes irreclaimable intemperance.
In this manner, doubtless, has many a fa-
ther, and mother, and son, and daughter,
been ruined forever.

Of the guests, who partake in this fami-
ly hospitality, the number is not small, who
become ensnared; especially among those
whose profession calls them to visit fami-
lies often, and many on the same day. In-
stead of being regarded, therefore, as an

act of hospitality, and a token of friendship,
to invite our friends to drink, it ought to
be regarded as an act of incivility, to place
ourselves and them in circumstances of
such high temptation.

Days of public convocation are exten-
sively the occasions of excess which even-
tuate in intemperance. The means and
temptations are ostentatiously multiplied,
and multitudes go forth prepared and re-
solved to yield to temptation, while exam-
ple and exhilarated feeling secure the am-
ple fulfilment of their purpose. But when
the habit is once acquired of drinking even
'prudently,' as it will be called, on all days
of public convocation which occur in a year,
a desire will soon be formed of drinking
at other times, until the healthful appetite
of nature is superseded by the artificial
thirst produced by ardent spirits.

Evening resorts for conversation, enli-
vened by the cheering bowl, have proved
fatal to thousands. Though nothing should
be boisterous, and all should seem only the
'feast of reason and the flow of soul,' yet
at the latter end it biteth like a serpent and
stingeth like an adder; many a wretched
man has shaken his chains and cried out
in the anguish of his spirit, oh, that accus-
ed resort of social drinking, there my hands
were bound and my feet put in fetters;
there I went a freeman and became a slave;
a temperate man and became a drunkard.

In the same class of night temptations
are to be ranked all convivial associations
for the purpose of drinking, with or with-
out gambling and late hours. There is no-
thing which young men of spirit fear less,
than the exhilaration of drinking on such
occasions; nor any thing which they are
less able to resist, than the charge of cow-
ardice when challenged to drink. But
there is no one form of temptation before
which more young men of promise have
fallen into irretrievable ruin. The connex-
ion between such beginnings and a fatal end
is so manifest, and the presumptuous dar-
ing of heaven is so great, that God in
his righteous displeasure is accustomed to
withdraw his protection and abandon the
sinner to his own way.

Feeble health and mental depression are
to be numbered among the occasions of in-
temperance. The vital sinking, and mus-
cular debility, and mental darkness are for
a short time alleviated by the application
of stimulants. But the cause of this mo-
mentary alleviation is applied and repeated,
until the habit of excessive drinking is form-
ed and has become irresistible.

Medical prescriptions have no doubt con-
tributed to increase the number of the in-
temperate. Ardent spirits administered in
the form of bitters, or as the medium of
other medicine have let in the destroyer;
and while the patient was seeking health at
the hand of the physician, he was dealing
out debility and death.

The distillation of ardent spirits take not
to raise up around the establishment a gen-
eration of drunkards. The cheapness of the
article, & the ease with which families can
provide themselves with large quantities,
the product of their own labor, eventuate
in frequent drinking, and wide spread in-
temperance.

The use of ardent spirits, employed as
an auxiliary to labor, is among the most
fatal, because the most common and least
suspected, causes of intemperance. It is
justified as innocent; it is insisted on as
necessary; but no fact is more completely
established by experience than that it is ut-
terly useless, and ultimately injurious, be-
side all the fearful evils of habitual in-
temperance, to which it so often leads. There
is no nutrition in ardent spirits. All that
it does is, to concentrate the strength of
the system for the time beyond its capacity
for regular exertion. It is borrowed strength
for an occasion, which will be needed for
fatigues, without any provision for payment
and with the certainty of ultimate bank-
ruptcy.

AN INGENIOUS TRICK.—An English pa-
per relates the following ingenious mode
of 'raising the wind' practised by a musi-
cian, on the credulity of the inhabitants of
a country town, not long since:—

A foreigner, named Vogel a celebrated
flute player, advertised a concert for his
benefit, and in order to attract those who
had no music in their souls.

And were not moved by concord of sweet
sounds,
he announced that between the acts he would
exhibit an extraordinary feat never before
witnessed in Europe. He would hold in
his left hand a glass of wine, and would al-
low six of the strongest men in the town
to hold his arm, and notwithstanding all
their efforts to prevent him, would drink
the wine! So novel and so surprising a
display of strength, as it was naturally re-
garded, attracted a very crowded house,
and expectation was on the tip-toe, when
our hero appeared on the stage, glass in
hand, and politely invited any half dozen
of the audience to come forward to put his
prowess to the test. Several gentlemen
amongst whom was the mayor of the place,
immediately advanced to the stage, and
grasping the left arm of Vogel, apparently
rendered the performance of his promised
feat quite out of the question.—There was
an awful pause for a moment when our
arm bound hero, eying the gentlemen who
had pinioned him, said, in his broken Eng-
lish, 'Jonteelemen, are you all ready? Are
you quite sure you have got fast hold?'
The answer having been given in the af-
firmative, by a very confident nod from
those to whom it was addressed, Vogel, to
the infinite amusement of the spectators,
and to the no small surprise of the group
round him, advancing his right arm, which
was free, very coolly took the wine glass

from his left hand, and bowing very polit-
ly to the half dozen gentlemen, said 'Jon-
teelemen, I have de honor to drink all your
good health,' at the same time quaffing off
the wine, amidst a general roar of laughter,
& the universal cry of 'Bravo, bravo, well
done Vogel.'

It cannot be denied that Vogel liter-
ally redeemed his pledge; the condition was,
that his arm should be held, but not a
word was said about his hand, he very in-
geniously availed himself of the oversight,
nor could he be fairly charged with resort-
ing to trick or subterfuge.

We apprehend there are many hus-
bands who will read the following with a
blush.

How to make a good wife unhappy.... See
her as seldom as possible. If she is warm
hearted and cheerful in temper; and if
after day's or week's absence, she meets
you with a smiling face and in an affection-
ate manner, be sure to look coldly upon
her, and answer her with dry monosyllables.
If she force back her tears, and is resolved
to look cheerful, sit down and gaze in her
presence till she is fully convinced of your
indifference. Never agree with her in opin-
ion, or consult her in any of your affairs,
for that would give her an idea of conse-
quence. Never think you have any thing to
do to make her happy; but that all her
happiness is to flow from gratifying your
caprices, and when she has done all a
woman can do, be sure you do not appear
gratified. Never take an interest in any
of her pursuits, and if she ask your advice
make her feel that she is troublesome and
impertinent. If she attempts to rally you
good humoredly, on any of your peculiar-
ities, never join in the laugh, but frown
her into silence.—If she has faults [which,
without doubt she will have, and perhaps
may be ignorant of,] never attempt with
kindness to correct them; but continually
obtrude upon her ears, 'What a good wife
Mr. Smith has.' 'How happy friend
Smith is with his wife.' 'That any man
would be happy with such a wife.' In
company never seem to know you have a
wife, treat all her remarks with indiffer-
ence, and be very effable and complaisant
to every other lady. If you have married
a woman of principle, and will follow these
directions, you may be certain of an obedi-
ent and a heart broken wife.... N. Y.
Mirror.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.—The following
affecting scene, which took place lately at
Bastia, in Corsica, proves that the Ven-
detta system is at least not universal among
the natives of that Island. A farmer, named
Bonelli, was informed that his only
son had just been murdered. He arrived
in time to receive the victim's last sigh.
The murderer was seized and brought to
trial, and the father was produced as a wit-
ness against him. On being examined, he
said, 'On finding my beloved son mortally
wounded, and his murderer standing by
with his hands still reeking with the blood
of my only child, my first movement was
to avenge his death with my own hands.
A sentiment of religion, however, suspend-
ed this feeling; and bending over my son
as he was on the point of expiring, I urged
him to pardon his murderer, as he hoped
for mercy from heaven. He uttered the
word 'pardon,' and breathed his last. I
also pity more than I hate his murderer.
My son did not deserve his fate; but, tho'
you may smite the assassin, his victim will
not be raised from his grave.' Notwith-
standing this affecting address, the culprit
was found guilty, and sentenced to hard la-
bor at the hulks for eighteen years.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre,
Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas,
Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars
and Gloves, Buffalo Robes,

&c. &c. &c., for sale by
W. W. SMITH,
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-35

2,000 Menots

Lisbon Salt!

In fine condition, just landed from on board the
Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown
SALT, —AISO—
a heavy Stock of general

Merchandize,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by
W. W. SMITH,
Missiskoui Bay, 23d Nov. 1836. V2-35

REV. H. N. DOWNS

Vegetable Balsamic

ELIXIR;

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions,
Croup, Catarrh, Asthma, Whoop-
ing Cough, and all diseases of the
Chest and Lungs.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia
Vt. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans,
Vt. Wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor,
where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet
with immediate attention.
A few bottles of this valuable medicine may
be had of Messrs. C. & Co. Missiskoui Bay, Beau-
rely and Goodnow, Henryville, Samuel Vignard,
Dunham, and Levi Kemp, St. Armand.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the
end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d.
will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the
year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months
delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken
in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged
in addition.
No paper discontinued, except at the discretion
of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first
insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.
Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two
shillings and nine pence; every subsequent inser-
tion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d per line for the first inser-
tion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.
A liberal discount to those who advertise by
the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be
inserted till forbid in writing and charged accord-
ingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Phillipsburg.
Galloway Freleigh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Bright, Sutton.
William Davis, Stanbridge Ridge.
Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Horace Wells, Henryville.
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Thos Bartlett, jun., East part o Sutton.
William Keet, Parish St. Thomas.

Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the
Missiskoui Standard, will please leave their names
with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or
at the office in Freleighsburg, all payments must
be made.

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at
Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied
by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just receiv-
ed a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery

and Hardware,

Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country
Store. The above goods will be sold at very re-
duced prices. The Public are respectfully in-
vited to call and examine for themselves.

Askes and most kinds of Produce received in
exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.

Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,
25 do. H. S. do,
15 do. Souchang do.
10 do. Hyson do.
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-
dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Matts Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined
Loaf Sugar,
and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale
by
W. W. SMITH
Dec. 6, 1836. V2-35

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT
general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware,

Crockery, Iron, Nails,

Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,

Just received and for sale by
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.



Cash for Wool!

NOTICE

I hereby give that two shilling currency per
pound will be paid at the Factory of the
British American Land Company at Sherbrooke,
for clean native Wool, average quality, the pro-
duce of the Eastern Townships.
Sherbrooke, May 10, 1836. V-7

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the in-
habitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity
that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stan-
day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the in-
test Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and
from the superior quality and low price of Cloths,
and first rate workmanship, the public will find
at his stand inducements seldom to be met with;
and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he
hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a con-
tinuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at
the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash
will be received.

DANIEL FORD.

Phillipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2.11-1y.

For Sale,



AN Excellent FARM, situated upon the
main road, in the flourishing Township of
Farnham, adjoining the residence of Samuel Wood,
Esquire, M. P. P. The farm is advantageously
situated, and contains 200 acres of land—one
half under good improvement, upon which there
is a dwelling house, and two new barns have
been recently erected with a small shed attached
to one of them. Title indisputable—terms lib-
eral. For further particulars enquire of Dr.
Chamberlin, of the village of Freleighsburg, or the
undersigned proprietor.

SARAH WINCHESTER.

Dunham, 3d Sept., 1836. V. 282, 12w

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the
Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the
editors to commence the publication, under the
above title, of a quarto edition of their popular
journal, so long known to be the largest Family
Newspaper in the United States, with a list of
near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUB-
SCRIBERS.—The new feature recently intro-
duced of furnishing their readers with new books
with the best of literature of the day, having pro-
ved so eminently successful, the plan will be con-
tinued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings
of Captain Marryat, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks
valuable letters from Europe, have already been
published without interfering with its news and
miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the
largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued
in this country, containing articles in Literature,
Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agri-
culture; in short every variety of topics usually
introduced into a public journal. Giving full ac-
counts of sales, markets, and news of the latest
dates.

It is published at the low price, of 2 dollars.
For this small sum subscribers get valuable and
entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a
common book of 200 pages; and equal to 52 vol-
umes a year, and which is estimated to be read,
weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people,
scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine
to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes.
The paper has been so long established as to ren-
der it too well known to require an extended
prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than
refer to the two leading daily political papers of
opposite politics. The Pennsylvania paper...
'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one
of the best family newspapers in the Union'; the
other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, 'It
is the largest journal published in Philadelphia,
and one of the very best in the United States.'
The New York Star says 'we know of nothing
more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no
means more efficacious to draw out the dormant
talents of our country, than their unexampled lib-
erality in offering literary prizes.'

The Albany Mercury, of March 30th, 1836
says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best
Family Newspaper ever published in this or any
other country, and its value is duly appreciated
by the public, if we may judge from its vast cir-
culation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its
contents are agreeably varied, and each num-
ber contains more really valuable 'reading matter'
than is published in a week in any daily paper in
the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its
enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward &
Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its col-
umns, in the course of the year, several of the
most interesting new works that issue from the
British press, which cannot fail to give it a per-
manent interest, and render it worthy of pre-
servation. To meet the wishes, therefore of a
large number of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers
bound, they have determined on issuing an edi-
tion of the Courier in the Quarto form, which
will render it much more convenient for reading
when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly
enhance its value.'

TEE QUARTO EDITION.

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